Hen. My Crowne is in my heart, not on my head,
My crowne is cald Content, a crowne that
Kings do sildome times enioy.
Keeper. And if thou be a King crownd with content,
Your crowne content and you, must be content
To go with vs vnto the Officer, for as we thinke,
You are our quondam King, King *Edward* hath deposde,
And therefore we charge you in Gods name and the Kings,
To go along with vs vnto the Officers.
Hen. Gods name be fulfild, your Kings name be
Obeyde, and be you kings, command and Ile obey.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter King Edward, Clarence, and Gloster, Montague, Hastings, and the Lady Grey.

K.Edw. Brothers of *Clarence*, and of *Gloster*,
This Ladies husband here, Sir *Richard Grey*,
At the battaile of S. *Albones* did lose his life,
His lands then were seiz'd on by the conqueror.
Her sute is now to repossesse those lands,
And sith in quarrell of the house of *Yorke*,
The noble gentleman did lose his life,
In honour we cannot denie her sute.
Glo. Your highnesse shall do well to grant it then.
K.Edw. I, so I will, but yet Ile make a pause.
Glo. I, is the winde in that doore?
Clarence. I see the Lady hath some thing to grant,
Before the King will grant her humble sute.
Glo. He knowes the game, how well he keepes the wind.
K.Edw. Widow, come some other time to know our mind.
La. May it please your Grace, I cannot brooke delaies,
I beseech your highnesse to dispatch me now.
K.Ed. Lords giue vs leaue, we meane to try this widowes wit.
Cla. I, good leaue haue you.
Glo. For you will haue leaue, till youth take leaue,
And leaue you to your crouch.
K.Ed. Come hither widow, how many children hast thou?

Cla.

Cla. I thinke he meanes to beg a childe on her.
Glo. Nay whip me then, hee'l rather giue her two.
La. Three, my most gracious Lord.
Glo. You shall haue foure if you will be rulde by him.
K.Ed. Wer't not pitty they should lose their fathers lands?
La. Be pittifull then dread Lord, and grant it them.
K.Edw. Ile tell thee how these lands are to be got.
La. So shall you binde me to your highnesse seruice.
K.Edw. What seruice wilt thou do me, if I grant it them?
La. Euen what your highnesse shall command.
Glo. Nay then widow Ile warrant you all your
Husbands lands, if you grant to do what he
Commands. Fight close, or in good faith
You catch a clap.
Cla. Nay I feare her not vnlesse she fall.
Glo. Marry godsforbot man, for hee'l take vantage then.
La. Why stops my Lord, shall I not know my taske?
K.Edw. An easie taske, tis but to loue a King.
La. That's soone performd, because I am a subiect.
K.Ed. Why then thy husbands lands I freely giue thee.
La. I take my leaue with many thousand thanks.
Cla. The match is made, she seales it with a curtsie.
K.Edw. Stay widdow stay, what loue dost thou thinke
I sue so much to get?
La. My humble seruice, such as subiects owes, and the lawes
commands.
K.Edw. No by my rroth, I meant no such loue,
But to tell thee the troth, I aime to lie with thee.
La. To tell you plaine my Lord, I had rather lie in prison.
K.Ed. Why then thou canst not get thy husbands lands.
La. Then mine honesty shall be my dower,
For by that losse I will not purchase them.
K.Edw. Herein thou wrongst thy children mightily.
La. Herein your highnesse wrongs both them and
Me, but mighty Lord, this merry inclination
Agrees not with the sadnesse of my sute.
Please it your highnesse to dismisse me, either with I or no.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Pericles* *Henry VI. Parts 2&3* (STC 26101) LONDON, 1619 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.38) Octavo